Nana Mouskouri, Precious Memories

Precious memories unseen angels Sent from somewhere to my soul How they linger ever near me And the sacred past unfold

Precious father loving mother Fly across the lonely years And old home scenes of my childhood In fond memory appears

Precious memories how they linger How they ever flood my soul In the stillness of the midnight Precious sacred scenes unfold

In the stillness of the midnight Echoes from the past I hear Old time singing gladness bringing From that lovely land somewhere

As I travel on life's pathway Knowing not what the years may hold As I ponder hope grows fonder Precious memories flood my soul

Precious memories how they linger How they ever flood my soul In the stillness of the midnight Precious sacred scenes unfold

In the stillness of the midnight Precious sacred scenes unfold